THE HOME CIRCLE.

John Albany's Trouble.

At the breakfast-table, that morning, John Albany's wife, one of the dearest, winningest little women in the world, had said to him : "Have you heard from brother Joe yet?" "No, Carry; not time yet. You know he

only left day before yesterday. Get a letter to-morrow, maybe.' "Do you know, John, I'm almost wild with curiosity to see his wife? Such an odd notion of theirs, to put off their wedding-trip for three months after they were married!"

"Wanted to make it in pleasant weather, I suppose-showed their common sense," said

"Anyhow, they'll be here in a fortnight, as soon as his business is arranged; and Carrie Albany's almost girlish face beamed with de-"brother Joe," and had heard wonderful stories of the beauty of his bride.

Such had been, in part, the talk at the breakcity a sunnier face than that with which John Brown! Albany had said good by to his dear little wife and his rosy-faced baby boy; but now, half an hour later, he sat in his down-tewn office glowering at a bit of crumpled paper on the table before him with an expression of countenance ance. which might fairly be thought to include doubts of his own sanity.

"Crumb street station-house!" he exclaimed. What in-. Well I might as well go right

And so he did, with barely enough presence of mind to put his hat on before he started. A brief parley with the officials in blue, and John Albany was admitted to a dingy and dimlylighted cell.

"Good Heavens! You here!" "Hush! Not a word-I gave my name as Caleb Smith, and it's gone into the reports

that way." "But how did it happen?" "I can't tell, John; I only know they found the pocket-book in my pocket, and I was so

upset I couldn't say a word." "The pocket book?" "Yes; it was at the railway station. I'd just checked my trunks when they began to make an outcry, and that's about all I know | bany

about it until I found myself nabbed and searched." "But Lucille ?" said John. "I wrote to her that I was detained in New York, for a few days, by important business.

Then I gave your name as my counsel, and sent for you. "I didn't get the note till this morning," said John.

"Some mistake or other. But here I am trapped, and what to do I don't know." "Oh, I can get you off easy enough; it's an

do is to prove who you are, and the Judge able to help herself.

won't fail to see it," said John. would half kill Carrie, and just about murder bell-ringing and servants.

Lucille. You don't know how sensitive she is. No; I must be got off and acquitted as Caleb Smith, or I'll never get over it. Now, John, can send a letter to Carrie, dated from home, by a lady figure in full traveling costume, and you know, as if it was enclosed to you.' "You must take the responsibility of all the

deception, then," said John; and, after a good deal of grave hesitation, the young lawyer allowed himself to be over-persuaded into giving the desired promise; but he left the station house and returned to his office, a troubled and anxious-hearted man. He did not like deception in any shape, and he seriously doubted his capacity for concealing anything from his dear little wife.

And so it was that when John Albany went home that evening, and silently handed Carrie swallow her. ad unpostmarked missive over which her blue eyes glistened, and which made her kiss the baby twice, he did so with a flush on his cheek, and a cloud on his brow, which never left him the whole evening. In vain he tried to be gay, or make the crowing youngster a means of conpealing his purturbation; for the quick eyes of his wife penetrated his clumsy artifices, and then-well, if he had been in trouble before. he was badly enough beset now. John Albany was accounted a promising lawyer, and remarkably good at cross-questioning; but never had band-" any witness suffered under his own hands as he

now did under those of his wife. Of course John kept his promise of secrecy. but at the expense of a red face and a flustered manner. He was not half sure that his conscience had not caught him in several pretty well defined fibs and equivocations. More than that, Carrie was quite well aware that she had not penetrated her husband's secret; and she was not only a true daughter of Eve as to curiosity, but as self-willed and imperious a little body as she was loving, with a good deal of that peculiar element of character out of which jealously is manufactured under favorable circumstances. And so, though at first she tried not to show it, Carrie was more than a little offended; and John, poor fellow, could not help

seeing and feeling it. And thus the next day passed, and the next, and matters down town looked worse and worse. and matters at home grew cloudier at a rate which John Albany would hardly have thought possible. So much for keeping a secret from his wife; and the poor fellow grew gloomier with every glance at the fretful and discontented face that had hitherto been so sunny. Even the baby was compelled to suffer his share of the household trouble.

In her irritated mood, Carrie's thoughts naturally turned to her brother, and so one day she sat down and wrote him a letter, in which she said a great many things which were only intended for his own eyes. Perhaps no harm would have followed but that Carrie mailed the letter with her own hands, without saving a word to her husband, and that more by accident than anything else, it was opened and read by a young married lady, in one of the larger New England towns, on the following day.

It was not the same cell that John Albany had looked into before, and it was nearly two weeks later. The prisoner was the same, howhardly as pale as his worried and badgered-

looking visitor. "It's all up, Caleb!" "What's up, John?"

"Why, this wretched secrecy business. Lucille's coming." "Lucille? How do you know?"

"Read that telegram. Got to meet her at

the cars this afternoon." John Albany had the better in color now, very decidedly.

"She must know!"

" And Carrie?" can do but invite her to the house.' And John Albany looked more like a baited wild animal than ever, as he half flung himself

out of the cell. John didn't go home to dinner that day, or he might have discovered that nurse had been left alone with the baby, while his wife had "gone out;" no one knew whither. So, in uncomfortable ignorance of the dangers that beset him, John went to the New Haven depot that afternoon, and waited for a lady who should resemble, as much as possible, the miniature likeness which had been shown him. And he found her very readily. There was no chance

for mistaking the striking but nervous-looking beauty, and, in fact, as he advanced to meet her, the trembling lips parted slightly, just enough to say :

" And can this be Lucille?"

"Oh, John, where is my husband? Why is he not here?" · He is safe and well, I assure you; and you

shall soon see him." "But I don't understand! Why is all this mystery and deception?" "I can't explain here," said John ; "but if

And John was determined to keep his word,

same form sprang lightly into a close coupe which drove off rapidly after the carriage which contained him and Lucille. When the latter was pulled up in front of a hotel, the coupe also stopped at a little distance, but the veiled lady did not get out. She leaned forward to the window, muttering, "I knew there was some-thing of that sort! Oh! John! John! How could you?" And then the driver of the coupe received fresh orders, and drove away rapidly

Lucille had only gone into the hotel to gather her somewhat shattered senses after listening to the news imparted by John, and, on the whole, she had sustained the shock much better than he had expected. In a very short timefor, with all her nervousness, she was a brave and devoted wife-Lucille declared her readiness to hurry off at once to the prison. "I must stop at my office for a moment,"

"Oh, but I am in such a hurry!" exclaimed Lucille.

"But it's only to leave a law paper with my partner. He has been at court all day, and I lave not seen him." John's office was in a very busy part of the

city, and both he and Lucille had their heads altogether too full of exciting thoughts to nolight at the thought, for she all but idolized her tice any particular members of the hurrying throngs upon the sidewalks. Still, as the car riage pulled up at the curbstone, John said : Such had been, in part, the talk at the break-fast-table, and there had not been in all the There's my partner, now. Brown! Eh.

The gentleman thus addressed had been standing on the edge of the sidewalk, as if waiting for somebody, and now came forward with a remarkably beaming expression of counten-

"John, my boy, it's all right." " What's all right ?"

"Wby, that Caleb Smith case." John Albany had to eatch his breath for

moment, but he stammered, "How?" "Why, there was a whole batch sent up this morning; and one of them-that's Flash finger few minutes of almost fiercely rapid walking, a Dick-confessed to putting the money on Caleb's person."

"Well, but what did you do?" "Oh, Judge --- was as good as pie; him right out, and I've got him up stairs. A gloved hand was on John's shoulder, and

a trembling voice was trying to ask him :

"John, John, isn't that Joe?" "Yes, it's Joe," said John Albany; but he was sorr, the next minute, as he sat in a corner necticut. of the carriage trying to recall the color to the white and beautiful face, for Lucille had fainted. As for Brown, he had comprehended the case well enough to dash up stairs; and by the time Lucille came to herself, she was in better hands than the somewhat clumsy ones of John Al-

And now the carriage was being whitled away up town, for John was urged by something even stronger than hospitality in his eagerness to reach his clouded home. He could have no patience with either horses or how. driver, especially as Lucille and Joe looked so provokingly loving and happy there on the

back scat. Home was reached at last, however, and the somewhat irate driver reined in his smoking horses in front of the house. John sprang to the sidewalk, and never dreamed of aiding who kept house for him, like a notable little old game of the pickpockets. All I've got to Joe; but Lucille by this time was very well

It was not yet dusk when they entered the "But I don't want to prove who I am. It house, and John's latch-key dispensed with

'while I call Carrie.' And so saying, but with a big weight upon old fellow, promise me not to let my name out his heart, John pushed onward toward the to anybody, least of all to Carrie. Lucille's sitting room. As he threw open the door beletters will come to your care as usual; and I fore him, however, he was suddenly confronted

> play of trunks and bandboxes. "Carrie, my dear-" A gloved hand held out toward him a small white envelope, while a husky voice said : "Good-by, John!"

" Carrie-"Isn't that Joe's voice? Oh, Joe! are you here?

"Yes, Carrie, bere I am, safe and sound. And Joe himself rushed forward, taking hold of his pretty sister as if he was about ready to "Oh, Joe, take me to mother's!"

"But, Carrie, what's the matter? John has been just the best old fellow-" "Joa-there she is-I saw her at the depot-

the very same woman; and now he's brought her here! O, Joe! what does it all mean?" "Mean? Why, Carrie-come here, Lucille-Carrie, this is my wife, your sister Lucille. I've been in trouble, and your John has helped me through, like a splendid old trump as he skulking about their house is. You've got just the best fellow for a hus-

Carrie gave one good look at Joe, another

lips of her own husband. "Oh, John, I've been so foolish! John!" And John Albany's trouble was over.

Young Men-Business Men.

It is as easy to be a good business man as a poor one. Half the energy displayed in keeping ahead that is required to catch up when behind, who save credit, gave more time to attend to business, and add to the profit and reputation of these who work for gain. Be prompt. Keep your word. Honor your engagements. If you promise to meet a man, or do a certain thing at a certain moment, be ready at the appointed time. If you have work to do, do it at once, cheerfully, and therefore, more speedily and correctly. If you go out on business attend promptly to the matter on hand, then as promptly go about your own business. Do not

stop to tell stories in business hours. If you have a place of business be found there when wanted. No man can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons. Never "fool" on business matters. Have order, system, regularity, promptness, liberality. Do not meddle with article you do not need simply because it is looked at him from the green gloom. cheap, and the man who sells it will take it out

in trade. Trade is money. Strive to avoid harsh words and personalities. Do not kick every stone in the path; more miles | with all her heart, and waited patiently for her can be made in a day by going steadily on than | father. stopping to kick. Pay as you go. A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond. Ask, but never beg. Help others when you can, but never give when you cannot afford to fight was over, and the Indians slunk away, simply because it is fashionable. Learn to say defeated. no. No necessity of snapping it out dog fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully. Have but few confidants, and the fewer the better. ever, and, with all his confinement, he was Use your own brains rather than those of others. Learn to think and act for yourself. his imploring looks and his feeble gestures to Be vigilant. Keep ahead rather than behind ward the hill. They thought he tried to tell the time. Young men cut this out, and if there them that Matty was carried off by the Indians; be folly in the argument, let us know.

> IGNORANCE OF FUTURITY A BLESSING .- YOU know as much as is good for you. For it is with the mind as it is with the senses. A greater degree of hearing would terrify us. If your is suited to situation and circumstances. Were we informed beforehand of the good things prowe should cease to enjoy the blessings we possess, become indifferent to present duties, and be filled with restless impatience. Or suppose the things foreknown were gloomy and adverse, what dismay and despondency would be the consequence of the discovery! and how many times should we suffer in imagination what we now only endure but once in reality! Who would wish to draw back a veil that saves them from so many disquietudes? If some of you had known the troubles through which you have since waded, you would have fainted under the prospect. But what we "know not now, we shall know hereafter."-Jay.

STEAM.—Why need I speak of steam, the en-emy of space and time, with its enormous strength and delicate applicability, which is made in hospitals to bring a bowl of gruel to a like candy braids, and vies with the forces which upheaved and doubled over the geologic strata? Steam is an apt scholar and a strong- relying upon themselves. This leaning is poor if she whitened her skin with chalk of fuller's shouldered fellow, but it has not yet done all irrigates crops and drags away a mountain. It you will get into the carriage, I will tell you as | must sew our shirts, it must drive our gigs ; taught by Mr. Babbage, it must calculate in terest and logarithms. Lord Chancelor Thurlow thought it might be made to draw bills who does not at least attempt to hoe his own place." Put it in the "right is what we waste, or spend in useless self-indulgence, that keeps us poor.

A little negro boy in the South had just been cut through the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was suspended in the rope by which he was suspended in the graph of the rope by which he was sus though he would almost as soon have been con low thought it might be made to draw bills who does not at least attempt to hoe his own victed of burglary. He was not aware of all and answers in chancery. If that were satire, row, need not expect any one to hoe it for him. his trouble, however. He had not noticed the it is yet coming to render many higher services lt is nonsense for any man to pretend to the veiled female form that had followed his into of a mechanico-intellectual kind, and will leave dignity of being unfortunate, who has depended the depot, nor had his excited and confused the satire short of the fact. - Emerson's "Soci-faculties taken any note of the fact that the ety and Solitude."

Men Wanted.

The world wants men-large-hearted, manly Men who shall join its chorus, and prolong The psalm of labor and the psalm of love. The times want scholars-scholars who shall

The doubtful destinies of dubious years. And land the ark, that bears our country's good. Safe on some peaceful Ararat at last. The age wants heroes-heroes who shall dare o struggle in the solid ranks of truth: To clutch the monster error by the throat To bear opinion to a loftier seat : To blot the era of oppression out, And lead a universal freedom in.

And Heaven wants souls-fresh and capacious To taste its raptures, and expand, like flowers, Beneath the glory of its central sun.

It wants fresh souls-not lean and shrivelled t wants fresh souls, my brother-give it thine. If thou indeed wilt be what scholars should; If thou wilt be a hero, and wilt strive

To help thy fellow and exalt thyself. Thy feet, at last, shall stand on jasper floors, Thy heart, at last, shall seem a thousand hearts-Each single heart with myriad raptures filled-While thou shalt sit with princes and with kings, Rich in the jewel of a ransomed soul.'

POOR MATTY KILBURN.

visitors, for there is a sorrowful tale connected | him

Long ago, when the settlers lived in fear of moment an alarm was given. Between this fort and the town stands the

old tree, which was a vigorous young oak at the time the story begins. would never come again, for their last repulse

had been a most disastrous one. But one autumn day, when the men were busy harvesting in the field, a boy who had been fishing came flying home, pale and frightin a whole fleet of canoes, paddling down the 'long river of pines," as they called the Con-

Then the panic began, and all hurried to the fort, taking their women and children, their cattle, and as much of their precious harvest as they could gather in that short time. The inmates of a few solitary houses on the outskirts of the town were left to their fate. for there was no time to warn them except by

Some of the women fled to the fort, leaving the men who were away in the fields, or on the almost in rags, he entered the church. Her keen teeth hills, to defend themselves as they best knew heard part of the hymn, "Rock of Ages"- Dickens.

Some hid in the woods, fearing to try to reach the forts, for the canoes were very near now, him. He resolved to leave off his old habit, and the keen-eved savages could see the fugi-

In one of these lonely houses lived John Kilburn and his twelve-year old daughter Matty, Of that church he became a member, and subwoman as she was.

sheep at the foot of Fall Mountain, and Matty | School World. was alone at home. He did not hear the bell, but he saw the Indians; he thought of his dear little girl all alone in the solitary house, and leaving his sheep to their fate, he ran home through by-ways, hoping to reach the settlebe a bloody one, for the revengeful Indians had not forgotten their last defeat, and had turned out in full force to destroy their conquerors.

a glarce beyond showed him a marvelous dis-They were already on shore when John Kilthe dogs at her side.

"Why don't you run to the fort, child?" he panted, as she let him in.

him her pockets full of the few precious things by struggling and casting up our hand to cast they owned: a little money, her mother's gold off the rod, but more lashes? Our only way is beads, the silver spoons, and the queer, big to kneel and fold under His hands, and kiss Away they ran, leaving the dogs behind, lest they should betray them. I: was not far, but when they reached the hill

that it was too late to get in, for the fight had Glancing back, they also saw that retreat was cut off, for some of the Indians were already

John Kilburn was a brave man, but he trembled as he stood there among the bushes, so belpless in the midst of his relentless enemies. into the wistful face of Lucille, but she caught | He trembled, not for himself, but for the little a glance of the keen suffering in the trembling | girl who clang to him, full of faith that he could

save her from every danger. A shout from the hills made him look up to see a party of settlers, armed with sickles. scythes and guns charging down upon the In-

dians, intent on fighting their way into the If he were alone, John could join them and do good service with his gun; but Matty could do nothing, and would only impede his steps

and endanger herself. He thought a minute, then swung himself into the oak under which they had paused. Leaning down he drew the child after him, and without a word let her carefully down into a deep hollow, made by the breaking of a great limb struck by lightning some years before. The tree had decayed inwardly, while out-

wardly it looked hale and strong, for young shoots had sprung up around the broken place, and hid the hole with thick green branches. "Aren't you coming, too, father?" asked Matty, looking up from her dark hiding place.

"No, dear, I am going to fight; you are safe here : no one knows of the hole but me. Stay quiet till I come for you. Keep a good heart, my lass, and trust to father," answered John, business you know nothing of. Never buy an | leaning down to kiss the brave little face that Matty let him go without a word; for those

> children. She sat quite still, sard her prayers All that afternoon and night shots rang from fort and forest, flames from the lonely farmhouses, and blood flowed. By the dawn the

perilous times taught stern lessons even to the

John Kilburn was mortally wounded, and only reached the fort to die, trying vainly to tell something which kept him from departing in peace. No one understood his broken words,

and he died with his secret fear darkening his For many days no one ventured to leave the fort, fearing to be surprised by the Indians, so poor Matty's cries were unheared; and when at last the men ventured to return to their work. eyes should see things microscopically, we should be afraid to move. Thus our knowledge leaves could not tell them of the pale little face lying dead in the green gloom. A long time after that great fight, a boy, hunting for a lost "We'll see about that. Don't see what I vided for us by Providence, from that moment arrow, climbed the tree, discovered the hole, and saw something shining far down in the dark. He could not reach it, but told his

father that he had found buried money. The man went and discovered not only gold and silver, but little bones, which none could doubt had once been Matty Kilburn's, for the who she was, and contradicted the belief that she had been carried away.

Many tears were shed over the remains of

were buried beside John Kilburn, whose dying trouble was now explained. The old tree stands, broken, bare and solitary, but no one cuts it down, and children, as they pass it, look up with sad eyes, saying pitifully -"Poor little Mattie Kilburn!"

DON'T LEAN UPON OTHERS .- Half at least of ill-grounded hones and expectations, persons are traveling in a railroad car, and a great hulking fellow lays his head against your shoul-

SABBATH READING.

THE DECALOGUE has been thus tersely and

quaintly rendered into rhyme: 1. I am the Lord thy God-serve only me; 2. Before no idols bow thy impious knee; Use not my name in trifles or in jest : 4. Dare not protane my sacred day of rest

5. Ever to parents due obedience pay : 6. Thy fellow-creature, man, thou shalt not slay; 7. In no adulterous commerce bear a part : Will we invade the holy calm. 8. From stealing keep with care thy hand and

9. All false reports against thy neighbor hate: 10. And ne'er indulge a wish for his estate.

"Rock of Ages." One Sabbath a poor drunken man walked into one of our wealthy and fashionable congregations and seated himself near the pulpit. He came in just at the close of the first hymn. and his shabby appearance and uncertain gait attracted general observation.

The minister had scarcely commenced preaching when the stranger sunk into a deep sleep; his loud snoring almost drowned the voice of the preacher, and one of the officers of the church approached to lead him out of the building.

"Let him remain," said the minister; "he does not disturb me. If he does you, try and bear with him. I hope he may hear some word before he leaves that will persuade him to seek a new life. The man is not in his senses; there In Walpole, New Hampshire, there is a very | is some influence which we do not perceive that

the Indians, who often came down the river to singing of the choir at last aroused him. He where the birds sang as he has never heard rob and kill, a fort was built near the town, started to his feet and gazed in bewilderment them since; where the butterfly fluttered far

one might find pardon and peace. This time he was a punctual and attentive list- thick and pathless woods, where the sun's rays ener. Although still shabbily dressed, he paid never shone, and heaven's pure air never playened, to report that the Indians were coming some regard to his attire. He continued to ed; he stands on the brink of the roaring waattend and improve in his appearance. In one terfall, and, giddy and bewildered, watches the of the praver-meetings he arose and said he foaming mass as it leaps from stone to stone, hoped that he had become a Christian. He had and from crag to crag; he lingers in the fertile had a pious mother; her great desire was that plains of a land of perpetual sunshine, and he might become a Christian. Since her death revels in the luxury of their balmy breath, he had become a victim to intemperance. For But what are the deep forests or the thunder-Sabbath when he first entered the church, he ous nature ever spread to charm the eyes and had heard the singing and paused to listen. A captivate the senses of men, compared with the voice seemed to bid him enter. He thought it recollection of the old seenes of his early the last time. Half overcome with drink and of childhood dressed them in colors brighter the hymn song by his mother on her death-bed. The prayer which followed seemed meant for

> and by the grace of God he had kept his resolution. He became a sincere and devoted Christian. sequently a deacen. "I do not know," said

PLEASURES AND TROUBLES. - We, possibly, think it strange that our pressures and troubles still continue, and rather grow upon us than abate, but we judge not wisely concerning this. ment before the fight began. He knew it would | Our best way were to Him who smites us, to acknowledge our rebellion and His justice, to and to confess that our provocations exceeded all that is to come upon us; to fall down humburn, breathless and exhausted, reached his bly before God, and take submissively His home to find brave little Matty preparing to chastisement, saying, "Correct us, O Lord, but defend herself with his gun in her hand, and with judgment." Thus likewise, in private personal correctings, let us learn to behave ourselves meekly, humbly, as the children of so great and good a Father; whatsoever He "I waited for you; I knew you'd come, and inflicts, not to murmur, nor entertain a fretful now we will go together," she said, showing thought of it. How vain is it! What gain we blessing Him, sending up confessions of His righteousness, and goodness, and faithfulness. only entreating for the turning away of His that lay between them and the fort, they saw wrath, though it should be with the continuing

of our affliction. EFFECTS OF SIN .- Penalties are often so long delayed that men think they shall escape them; but at some time they are certain to follow. When the whirlwind sweeps through the forest, at its first breath that giant tree, with all its years before it had received a gash. Twenty years before the water began to settle in at some notch, and from thence decay began to reach in with silent fingers toward the heart of the tree. Every year the work of death progressed, till at length it stood, all rottenness, and the a plantation containing 75 millions of circular day and wearied the night with their debauchcries, but who yet seem strong and vigorous. and exclaim: "You need not talk of penalties! Look at me! I am as hale and hearty to-day as ever." But, in reality, they are full of weakness and decay. They have been preparing to fall for twenty years, and the first disease strikes them down in a moment.-H. W.

upon the truth, you will find that heresies, as woman, and she, unconsciously to herself, grows qualities in themselves. well as infidelities, have but little effect. The into a graceful lady. Place a boy in the estabsound Christian is like a stone, if he is thrown | lishment of a thorough-going, straightforward into a pool of false doctrine, he may be wetted | business man, and the boy becomes a self-reliby it, but he does not receive it into his inner ant, practical business man. Children are susself, whereas the unsound professor is like a ceptible creatures, and circumstances, scenes, sponge, he sucks it all in greedily, and retains and actions always impress them. As you inwhat he absorbs. How many there are who fluence them, not by stern example alone, but are tried by worldliness, and if there religion in the thousand other ways that speak through be but mere profession, wordliness soon eats the bright scenes, soft utterance, and pretty picheart of it as doth a canker, and they become tures, so will they grow. Teach your children. even as others! If, however, the Christian then, to love the beautiful. Give them a corman's heart is right with God, he comes out ner in the garden for flowers, encourage them a train on it recently came to a dead halt, a when cool flavor with essence of lemon, and

Conscience is God within us. It is man's best friend, or his dreadful enemy; it haunts a man everywhere. He has no power work," but with the enthusiastic "see the to resist it, and he lies perpetually at his mercy. It is a flame kindled in his soul, which inwardly torments and consumes him. It is a viper which rooms, each in his or her childish way. The twines itself about the heart and stings him in instinct is in them. Give them an inch, and the terderest places. It is a hungry vulture, a they will go a mile. Allow them the privilege shall think, and believe, and feel, thus and never-dying worm, which secretly preys upon | and they will make your homes beautiful. his vitals, and fills him with agony and dismay. But where conscience is obeyed, it is a friend indeed-a friend at home-an inward, intimate, truly bosom friend. It never deserts us, even talk is the small change of life; there is no in the greatest extremity.

CAN'T FIND TIME.—He who cannot find time to consult his Bible, will one day find that he ness ought to be kicked down stairs. A phil- words, when they lived like hogs, they acted g od deal directed to this subject. has time to be sick; he who has no time to osopher cuts a poor figure in a ball-room, unlike hogs. Who ever knew a man to be caught Hints on House Cleaning.—When washing pray, must find time to die; he who can find less he leaves his philosophy at home. Meta- in a street row with a clean shirt upon him. no time to reflect, is most likely to find time to physics are as intrusive in the midst of sin; he who can find no time for repentance, will find an eternity, in which repentance will be of no avail ; he who cannot find time to work lofty for small talk. They were above trifling ; for others, may find an eternity in which to in other words, in toto, they were above making suffer for himself .- H. More.

WHAT IS DIRT .- Old Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, used to say to his students: "Don't with more than Dogberry's noble generosity. treasures that could not save her life proved be afraid of dirt, young gentlemen. What is A man who cannot talk has no more business dirt? Why, nothing at all offensive, when in society than a statue. The world is made chemically viewed. Rub a little alkali upon up of trifles, and he who can trifle elegantly the dirty grease spot upon your coat, and it the once pretty, well beloved child, and they undergoes a chemical change and becomes soap; were buried beside John Kilburn, whose dying now rub it with a little water and it disappears; inthian column in the fabric of society. it is neither grease, soap, water nor dirt. That is not a very odorous pile of dirt you see you der; well, scatter a little gypsum ever it and it is no longer dirty. Everything like dirt is worthy your notice as students of chemistry. Analyze it! It will separate into very clean To do this, he must correct the habit of spendelements. Dirt makes corn, corn makes bread sick man's bed, and can twist beams of iron the disappointed men one meets are victims of and meat, and that makes a very sweet young lady that I saw one of you kissing last night. So who have tried to lean upon others, instead of after all, you were kissing dirt, - particularly six dollars in a year. In four years this saving business. It seldom pays. Energetic men earth. There is no telling, young gentlemen, In ten years, adding interest to his savings, the its work. It already walks about the field like (and they are the classes generally locked to what is earth; though I may say that rubbing a man, and will do anything required of it. It for aid) do not like to be leaned upon. If you such stuff upon the beautiful skin of a young lady is a dirty practice. Pearl powder, I think, is made of bismuth, -nothing but dirt." Lord der and goes to sleep, you indignantly shake Palmerston's fine definition of dirt is, "Matter savings. Who will not be a householder? It

> The pains of a noble soul are like the May upon others when he might have cloven a way pains of the wicked are the frosts of autumn— been able to catch it as it flies, but a frummer On being asked how it happened, he answered: tions, he remained unhanged, unshot, unpoithey precede the punishments of winter.

Written for the New Era Memorial Day.

AIR-How Sleep the Brave

BY REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. What honors due the sleeping brave? How shall the living mark their grave? Shall marble slab or chiseled bust, Shall tablet best proclaim their dust? With fragrance and with sacred psalm,

We'll pluck spring flowers to mark their bed. Who sprang to arms at Treason's tread, And where their country's colors flew. No perils feared, no falt'ring knew : We'll sprinkle them on every grave, And thus will know all our brave.

And children's voices, too, shall blend. And on the sweet May air ascend; And woman's tears bedew the sod, Where oft, alone, in grief she's trod Or, where in their untold distress, She's clustered with her fatherless. That land is safe from foreign foes

Where sleep her hero dead, that knows : That scatters floral off rings there. And makes the widow still her care For her defense she ne'er shall sue Her sons will still both dare and do

---A Spring Morning.

What man is there over whose mind a bright ancient tree, which is an object of interest to has led him here. I believe the Lord sent spring morning does not exercise a magic influence, carrying him back to the days of his The man continued to sleep on, but more childish sports, and conjuring up before him mind that usually control it quietly. The pealing of the organ and the the old green field with its gentle waving trees. and there the people hurried for protection the around. It was the old hymn, "Rock of Ages," more gaily than he ever sees him new in all his which they were singing. He sat down and buried his face in his hands. What memories the sun shone more brightly; where the air Death has nothing terrible in it but what life came thronging upom him, who shall say? blew more fresh over greener grass and sweeter has made so. That he was affected might be seen by his smelling flowers; where everything wore a For a long while the settlers had been at flowing tears. He listened to the prayer that richer and more brilliant hue than it is ever speace, and began to think that the Indians followed-a touching petition that all might dressed in now? Such are the deep feelings of repent and seek the Saviour, and that each childhood, and such are the impressions which every levely object stamps upon its heart! The The next Sabbath he was again in church. bardy traveller wanders through the maze of years his course had been downward. On the ling waters, or the richest landscapes, bountemight be the voice of God speaking to him for youth? Magic scenes indeed-for the fancies

Success in Life.

You should constantly bear in mind that nine tenths of us are, from the very nature and necessities of the world, born to gain our livelihood by the sweat of our brow. What rea- barrel, will understand that it is house-cleaning this season-1869 was a wet year, and, of son then, have we to presume that our children time. his pastor, "a man more earnest or more suc- are not to do the same? The path upwards is On that sad day John was looking for his cessful in doing good than he." -Sunday steep and long. Industry, care, skill, excellence in the parent, lay the foundation of a soiling than do colored garments when much rise under more favorable circumstances to the soiled; so a little fault in a good man attracts hill, as the result seems to be more satisfactory children. The children of these take another more notice than great offenses in bad men. rise, and by and by descendants of the present laborer become gentlemen. This is the natural progress. It is by attempting to reach to the top at a single leap that so much misery is produced in the world. The education which is recommended consists in bringing children up to view men less and God more, in our sufferings, labor with steadiness, with care and with skill -to show them how to do as many useful things as possible; to teach them to do all in the ing a picture of the Magdalen reclining on her each hill after planting. F. A. K., Cayuga Co. best manner; to set them an example of in- face and weeping, suddenly turned to her moshall never be liable to fall into the contrary; Magdalen does not buy her clothes enough. to let them always see a good living proceeding from lator, and thus remove from them the temptation to get the goods of others by violent and fraudulent means. William Cobbett.

Some astronomers have computed that there watch, which her father only wore on Sundays. His rod, and even while He is smiting us to be are no less than 75,000,000 of suns in this universe. The fixed stars are all suns, having, secondary, belonging to it. The circular field sent self-denial against so much future enjoy- culture and the hilling system. of space which it occupies is in diameter three | ment! thousand six hundred millions of miles; and that which it controls much greater. That sun which is nearest neighbor to ours is called Sirius, distant from our sun about twenty-two as her own husband, and nobody can do a tithe boughs, falls crashing to the ground. But it are as distant from each other as Sirius is from had been preparing to fall twenty years. Twenty our sun, if the solar system be the average magnitude of all the systems of the 75 millions of suns, what imagination can grasp the immensity of creation? Every sun of the 75 of the Son of God, there arises the principle to millions controls a field of space about 10,000, - which all his life bore witness; that the first 000,000 of miles in diameter. Who can survey first gale felled it to the ground. Now there fields, each ten billions of miles? Such, how- "Be true."-Robertson. are men who for twenty years have shamed the ever, is one of the plantations of Him who has measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance; Him who, sitting upon the orbit | below. of the earth, stretches out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in .- The Hebrew.

LOVE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL .- Place a young TRUTH .- Where the heart is really grounded girl under the care of a kind-hearted, graceful and is separate, and the pride of life does not to put in shape the hanging baskets, allow passenger exclaimed, "Well, I wonder what pour upon the crust, which should be baked them to have their favorite trees, lead them to we've stopped for now." "Why," explains a before the cream is put in, making two pies. wander in the prettiest wood-lots, show them | fellow-traveller, "it's to take the cowcatcher | where they can best view the sunset, rouse them off the engine and put it on behind, to keep the in the morning, not with the stern "time to cows from running over us." beautiful sunrise;" buy for them pretty pictures, and encourage them to decorate their

> SMALL TALK .- Nobody abuses small talk unless he be a stranger to its convenience. Small getting on without it. There are times when | Mankind is all the better for the pattern of its | machines worked by one foot only; but that is very palatable, and when gravity and sedate- benches, they lived without poetry. In other attention of medical men has, of late, been a agreeable prattle as death's head on a festal board. We have met with men who were too themselves agreeable, above pleasing and above being pleased. They were all wisdom, all gravity, all dignity, and all tediousness and se-riousness which they bestowed upon company and gracefully, in his hours of recreation, is a

EVERY MAN IN HIS OWN HOUSE .- In this country there is no workingman, be he ever so poor and humble, who may not, if he will, better his condition with each succeeding year. ing every week the full week's carnings. He must begin by saving a little instead of speuding all. Half a dollar will amount to twentywill give the sum of over a hundred dollars. poor man will be able to buy a little house. If he save a dollar a week instead of half a dollar, still in proportion to the weekly amount of his dulgence, that keeps us poor.

frosts of a life—a spring follows them. The is always on the wing, and no one bas ever trowsers ripped up from shoe to waistband. the poison; and thus, in spite of his precauheats it.

RUTHS AND TRIFLES.

Little Deeds.

Let us be content, in work. To do the thing we can, and not presume To fret because it's little. 'Twill employ Seven men, they say, to make a perfect pin. Who makes the head, consents to miss the point ; Who makes the point, agrees to miss the head And if a man should cry, "I want a pin. And I must make it straightway head and point," His wisdom is not worth the pin he wants.

-Mrs. E. B. Browning.

Bible-A guide to realms of endless joys

Religion-A key which opens wide the gates of heaven

Earth-A desert through which the pilgrims wend their way

Grave-A home of rest where ends life's Resurrection - A sudden waking from a quiet

Heaven-A land of joy, of light and love

Discretion of speech is better than mere elo-

It is the small unsuspected habits of the

change him; be courteous to all. Do not atter velvet words if thou intendest

God thinks more of the good than of the worldly-popular.

Hope is the dawn of joy, and memory its A good conscience is sometimes sold for

money, but never bought with it. More flies are caught with a drop of honey than by a hogshead of vinegar.

Prayer without watching is hypecrisy; and watching without prayer is presumption. "Ob, ma," said a little girl, who had been to a show, "I've seen the ele hant, and he walks

backwards and eats with his tail."

A pawnbroker having joined a temperance society, it was remarked that there need be no fear of his not keeping the pledge. There is often but a slight separation between

are very near to her sweet lips. A female writer says that young ladies should have some aim in life. Almost every one does. She gets a beau, then she aims to get married.

Men who are compelled to sit on a coal scuttle and take their noon repast off the head of a A white garment appears worse with slight

One watch kept right will do to try many by ; but, on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading a whole neighborhood; and the same may be said of the example we individually set to those around

dustry, sobriety cleanliness and neatness; to ther and exclaimed: "Mamma, I know why make all these habitual to them, so that they Mrs. Magdalen is crying. It is because Mr. No man can hinder our private addresses to God; every man can build a chapel in his

fice, and the earth he treads on the altar - creatures will not gnaw the trees when such most unhappy of men, except those who make Knox, of Pittsburgh, has tried several modes like our sun, numerous planets revolving round a trade of honoring Him. And how many of them. The solar system, or that to which we the self-styled, world-applauded holy are mere settled down in favor of rows two feet apart, belong, has about thirty planets, primary and traffickers in the temple, setting so much pre- and the plants one foot in the row, with hand

Marriage offers the most effective opportunities for spoiling the life of another. Nobody sound corn, oats, and well-cured hay are the can debase, harass and ruin a woman so fatally best preventive of colic in horses. billions of miles. Now, if all the fixed stars so much to chill a man's aspirations, to paralyze his energies, to draw sap from his character, as his wife.

> From the trial-hour of Christ, from the cross lesson of Christian life is this, "Be true;" and the second this "Be true;" and the third this, The Chinese compare a "spendthrift to a

> lect their family, are said to "hang a lantern on a pole, which is seen afar, but gives no light Silence is one great art in conversation. is not a fool who knows when to hold his tongue; and a person may gain credit for sense, eloquence, wit, who merely says nothing to les-

> sen the opinion which others have of these

fore a company of newsboys and bootblacks as of rhodium wood, one ounce; and of musk, follows: "My dear children, you should be twenty grains. Reduce to coarse powder, and good because it is so good to be good; you bag it. The recipe is said by good authorities should not be bad, because it is so bad to be to be an excellent one. bad. If you are good, you will feel as good as I do; if you are bad, you will feel as bad as will heat, then beat together one cup of white you do.

Slavery is that which cramps powers. The butter, two eggs, six Boston crackers, rolled worst slavery is that which cramps the noblest fine, one teaspoonful of spices of all kinds.

chinaware is as necessary as a schoolmaster. cludes that the objections urged apply to those "'tis folly to be wise," when a little nonsense dinner-plates. When men ate from wooden double pedal machines are not injurious. The

> PROMPTED BY LOVE .- One morning I found the towels and stockings.

"Isn't it hard work for the little arms?" I asked.

"It isn't hard work when I do it for mam-

ma." she said softly. How true it is that love makes labor sweet. So if we love the blessed Saviour, we shall not find it hard to work for him. It is love that makes his yoke easy and his burden light.

a wonderful equality in human fortunes. If from being soiled. the heiress has booty for her dower, the penniless have beauty for theirs: if one man has A Frenchman, resolved to be rid of life. income, the other can of his influence. None by the sea side. He had provided himself with is so miserable but that his neighbor wants a ladder, a rope, a pistol, a bundle of matches tune so good but it may be reversed, and none other end around his neck; then he took the so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that poison, set his clothes on fire, put the muzzle he save a dollar a week instead of half a dollar, be can have a house twice as large; and larger rises in clouds may set in splendor, and that of the pistol to his head and kicked away the which rises in splendor may set in gloom.

The "soonest" thing on record-Time; it Next morning he appeared with one leg of the which he involuntarily swallowed counteracted " Please, ma'am, I wanted to hear it flop."

AGRICULTURAL.



THE FARM AND THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Far West as a Grazing Country.

Of the capabilities of that vast region of country lying between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains but little comparatively is known. Dr. H. Latham communicates to the Omaha Herald an article on this subject. Death-A knife by which the ties of earth He writes from personal observation, and as one who has studied closely the matters whereof he treats. He shows that this region, comprising something like one-fourth of the area of the United States, is better adapted to the purposes of stock-raising than any other section of North America. This comes from the fact that the native grasses of the region supply the best possible food for animals, while the climate enables them to remain in the open air throughout the winter period. To be sure, in some parts snow falls, but it is so dry it will not freeze upon the skins of the animals, and therefore causes them little inconvenience. The Doctor publishes a number of letters from persons who have had experience in grazing stock in the valleys of Colorado, Wyoming, Utah Be slow to choose a friend, and slower to and Dakota, and their testimony is concurrent. The summer-cured grass of the plains and valleys is more nutritive than Northern hay , the proportions of loss in wintering stock are much less there than in the States where cattle are Death has nothing terrible in it but what life | put under cover and fed on corn and hay. The writer predicts that in due time this region will be the great source from which the beef, hides. wool and mutton of the rest of the country will be mainly derived.

Manure for Corn and Potatoes.

During the past season I have seen several experiments tried in reference to the profit of applying manure to corn either in or on top of the hill. In every instance there was a large gain in favor of using manure or top dressing of some kind, whether lime, ashes, plaster, hen manure or superphosphates. The gain I should judge was in about the following ratio: plaster alone increased the yield 1; ashes alone, 1; plaster and ashes together, about 1; lime, 1; equal parts of plaster, ashes, and hen manure, . In above instances, all were applied on the

hill as a top-dressing. An experiment was tried last seas in on the farm of T. Gould, Aurora. Equal parts of ashes, plaster, and hen manure were placed on a barn flo r and thoroughly threshed with a flail till it was a powder and thoroughly mixed; this was applied to corn in the hill at the rate tale to the acre. The result was a yield of one hundred bushels of shelled corn per acre. I had never heard before of this method of preparing a manure, but shall try it course, the benefit derived from plaster, ashes, &c., was greater than in a dry one. I think however, that the prevailing opinion would be in favor of applying all dressing for corn in the in every instance.

phate on potatoes in the hill, and of all the splendid growth of tops, his beat everything I ever saw. The soil was a clay loam knoll, and the yield was no doubt doubled. The yield was excellent. I shall try some of Baugh's in the same way. A good way of manuring potatoes A little girl in a Western town, after study- is to apply a forkful or two of stable manure to -Country Gentleman. PROTECTING APPLE TREES AGAINST MICE. - A

Western farmer states that he has secured his

young apple trees from the depredations of

N. B .- Atwater applied Baugh's superphos

rabbits and mice during the past four years by leaving shocks of corn in the orchard through breast, himself the priest, his heart the sacri- the winter. He finds that these mischievous shelter and feed are at hand. They who deride the name of God are the EXPERIMENTING WITH STRAWBERRIES .- Mr. of cultivating the strawberry; and has finally

> To PREVENT COLIC IN HORSES .- Prof. Gamgee says regularity in feeding and the use of

Domestic Recipes. Corn Pound Cake .- One pound of sugar, half pound of butter, one pound of corn meal. five eggs, one tenspoonful of saleratus, one teacup of cream or good rich milk. Take out a hardful of the corn meal, put in one handful of wheat flour. Flavor to your taste.

Rich Cream Cake.-One-half pound butter.

three quarter pounds sugar, two eggs, beat the rocket," which goes off at once. Those who and add one wine glass brandy, one nutmeg, white and yolks separately, stir into the cake, half pound flour. Before baking add half pint thick cream and one pound raisins. For Graham Bread : Mix two quarts of Graham flour, one cup of molasses, one cup of yeast, one pint of water, a little salt, and let it rise over night; then put in pans and let it rise

another hour; bake one hour and a half in a slow oven. A Formula for Scent Bags : Take of coriander, orris root, and calamus aromaticus, four A writer once heard a speech delivered be- ounces each; of lavender flowers, eight ounces:

Cream Pie: Place a pint of milk where it sugar, one-half cup of flour and two eggs, and The Pittsfield and North Adams railroad, in stir it into the milk when it is near boiling. Massachusetts, is not remarkable for speed. As stirring it rapidly until it is cooked thoroughly Mock Mince Pies : One and a half cups sugar, one and a half cups molasses, one cup chopped raisins, one cup vinegar, one-half cup

powers. Worse, therefore, than he who mana. This will make three pies, that will be hard to cles the hands and feet is he who puts fetters on tell from real mince pies. If the plates are not the mind, and pretends to demand that men full enough, thin with a little water. thus, because others so believed, and thought, that the injurious effects of the use of sewingmachines have been greatly exaggerated. Af To educate the mind a picturesque set of ter some investigation of the subject, it con-

painted walls and ceilings take care that in drying them they are wiped in straight lines. from top to bottom and not unevenly, or in circles; for however clean you may wash the little Dora busy at the ironing-table smoothing paint, careless wiping will give it a streaked

and untidy appearance. Brush wall paper carefully with a feather duster, and then pin a large towel tightly to a A look of sunshine came into her face as she clean soft broom, and placing it up to the ceilglanced toward her mother, who was rocking ing, bring it, with an even pressure, in a straight line, down to the mop board, or casing Proceed in this way until you have gone over the entire paper. It will be necessary to change the towel when it looks soiled. If this work is

well done, the paper will look almost as fresh as new. In cleaning door knobs, bell pulls, or speaking trumpets cut a hole in a piece of oil silk After all that can be said about the advan- or soft oilcloth, and put it around the knob op tages one man has over another, there is still bell pull, &c., to protect the paper or saint

cash, the other has credit; if one boasts of his went a little before high tide to a post set up something he possesses; and no one so mighty and a vial of poison. Asscending the ladder, but he wants another's aid. There is no for- he fied one end of the rope to the post, and the ladder. In kicking away the ladder, he sloped the pistol so that the ball missed his head and equipped with a new suit of clothes, the first he ded; he fell into the sea, thus extinguishing had ever had in his life, you may be sure. the flames of his clothes; and the sea-water soned, unburned, and undrowned.